occasional snapping of a twig suggestive of a passing bear,

At midnight when the wan light of the moon floods the valley, the earthly counterpart of the pale radiance of Shiva, the tents will be struck, and I alone with my brahman guide and twenty men to carry us up the 4000 feet of almost precipitous rock beetling above us will start on the first stage of that journey.

Strange do you say that a woman reared beneath an English cathedral spire should set forth on such a quest ? But the Secret Doctrine teaches that we are each the product of the experiences not of one but of many lives. For did not Queen Lila by the power of Yoga see cc as clear as daylight " every past step in the long path of her evolution.

" After being differentiated as a separate entity out of the one Brahman I have undergone different births in 800 bodies, a huntress clad in leaves, a bird rending the snare it was enmeshed in, a King of Sourashtra country, and a mosquito. Thus have I been whirling in many births, and having been

tossed too
and fro in the clutches of Illusion,
like a straw
in ocean waves, I have now landed
safely on
the shore of Salvation."

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